

Iron County Register

Entered in the Postoffice at Ironton, Mo., as second class matter.

E. D. AKE, : : : : EDITOR.

VOLUME XXVIII. NUMBER 9.

IRONTON, MO.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1894.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

County Court meets next Monday.
"Westward Ho!" will appear next week.

The ice-man's face lengthens as the frost strengthens.

See the "Blue Ribbon Fair" notice on our first page.

The camp-meetings are over, and Irontonians at home.

The Ironton public school—a part of it, at least—will open next Monday.

Arkwright's imported Perfumeries at the drug store. Best in the world.

Under what special rule are certain horses permitted to run at large in this city?

The parish schools at Pilot Knob and Arcadia will re-open Monday, September 3d.

Jimson Park square is still on deck, unenclosed, and unmarred by the builder.

The Dealer left last Saturday for St. Louis, to buy another horse, we understand; but no poll-evils.

Remember that the best stock of Groceries in town will arrive at W. P. McCarver's store this week.

The bridge at Clark's store was repaired by the marshal last week, and is now in excellent trim. Good!

Fine line of Perfumery—Arkwright's Highland Heather, and Arcadian Flowers—just received at the drug store. Imported from London.

Last Sunday week Rev. Shoush administered the rite of baptism to seven converts, and they were duly received into the Baptist Church of this place.

The Old-Fashioned Concert at the Academy of Music Friday night promises a treat for all, both old and young, and we hope to see the hall filled to its utmost capacity. Admission for adults, 25 cents; children, 10 cents. No seats reserved.

For fighting "in the presence of the justice," Frank Conline and Caliph Ballard of Des Arc will stand trial before Squire Johnson on the first day of September. Likely after their coming experience with outraged law, they will be more private in their settlement of future disputes.

The summer season is over, and W. P. McCarver settles down to business with a fresh, new stock of Fancy and Staple Groceries, and the best stock of Hand-Made Harness, Saddles, and everything in that line, between Little Rock and St. Louis. Call and see the Old Reliable, at Union Market, Ironton, Mo.

Two actors from a stranded circus gave a free show at the Academy of Music Tuesday night of last week, and a ten-cent admission was charged the succeeding evening. A limited attendance about paid their expenses. They are on their way home—San Francisco, Cal.—and purpose working their way.

The people who travel the road running into Ironton from the north complain greatly of the condition of the iron bridge between this town and Pilot Knob. Like that to the south across Stout's Creek, the floor is rotten and unsafe. The county court at its session next week will doubtless make provision for putting both these bridges in proper repair. It is by repeated solicitation that we call the attention of the authorities to this matter.

Services next Sabbath morning and evening at the Presbyterian church. Also, P. M. at Graniteville. Saturday, September 1st, 2:30 P. M., there will be a church meeting at the church, to which all the members and friends are expected to be present, to consider the election of any officers to fill vacancies, to propose any special work for the year, and any other work which might be for the best interest of religion.

An impromptu party was given Mr. Theo. Farrar Monday night, the night before his departure for St. Louis. Although there were few in attendance, owing to the limited time for preparation, all report a very pleasant time. Among those who were present, were the Misses Green, of Iron Mountain; Miss Emma Knox, of Paragould, Ark.; Miss Edna Ditts, of Little Rock; Misses Fletcher, Johnson and Russell, and Messrs. Green, Schwab, Delano and Russell.

Prosecuting Attorney Jordan has received a note from Justice Scott of the West End, informing him of the institution of a suit by James Stricklen against Henry Curdson, and requiring his (J.'s) presence at the trial. Curdson is school teacher for the district in question, and the charge is that he unduly whipped a pupil: Lee Edgar Stricklen, a son of the prosecuting witness. The whipping was done "on or about the 15th," the information laid about the 23d, and the trial will be had probably during the present week.

A game of base ball was played at Bismarck last Sunday between Ironton and Bismarck nines. The boys here chartered a coach which was hauled to the scene of the game by No. 2, and brought back by a through freight, arriving at Arcadia, at 10 P. M. The coach was filled with the players and their friends, at fifty cents the round trip, and we understand made expenses. The game began about 2:30 P. M., and finished a little before 6—Bismarck winning by a score of 18 to 11. The Irontons did some "rocky" playing at first, but were afterwards picked up wonderfully after that, and if Bismarck had not been reinforced by De Soto and Irondale, might have gained the day. Anyway, defeat was gracefully accepted, and the boys came back in good spirits, well pleased with their trip and its attendant experiences.

Charley Arnoldy made beef of a fine fat cow one day last week, and among the contents of her stomach were found: a piece of glass an inch square, a piece of corset steel, a vest buckle, six pins, a piece of sheet lead, two pieces of wire, two and five inches long, respectively, and two nails—one a wire eight penny and the other an old style shingle nail. These articles had lodged in what is called the "false stomach," and had evidently been there a long time. The pins were divested of their coating, the nails and wire were rusted, and the edges of the glass rounded and smooth.

We acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of an invitation to the wedding of Miss Carrie Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Essex, to Mr. Emory Bair Lease of Meadville, Pa., at Lebanon, Ill., Wednesday evening, September 12th, 1894. Mr. Essex was one of the projectors of the REGISTER way back in the sixties, and at that time well known to the then citizens of the valley. The writer will always have a tender place in his memory for his old "boss," and all that to him appertain. May long life and undisturbed felicity attend the twain so soon to be made one, is the fervent wish of the REGISTER.

Returning from the De Lassus camp-meeting last Sunday night, the Johnson "hoodlum wagon," containing ten persons, and drawn by four horses, broke through a bridge spanning a culvert. The fall was about four feet, and the occupants of the wagon were spilled out in great shape, though fortunately without injury other than a few scratches. The broken culvert is on the toll road, between Stone and Iron Mountain, and though the traveler may find some difficulty in passing it, that fact accomplished he will experience no trouble in inducing the keeper at the gate, a mile or two farther on, to take the tribute levied upon the public for the supposed purpose of keeping the road in good repair.

The Canture girl who stole the \$65 from Mrs. O'Brien's cook up was before Squire Fairchild last Wednesday, and pleaded guilty to petit larceny, the cook refusing to prosecute for a graver offense. The latter, who was only a temporary resident of the valley, did not want to give bond for her appearance as a witness before the circuit court in October, and in fact did not want the girl sent to jail, and pleaded that she be sent to the reform school. As the justice could not do this, and as the prosecuting witness earnestly requested to be released from being put to expense and trouble of attending the circuit court in case the girl was held for that tribunal, a plea as above stated was accepted and the delinquent given sixty days in jail. If some of those to whom she gave money could be convicted of knowingly receiving stolen property it might be well for the community, and subserve the ends of justice.

Joe Mahone, colored, got drunk in Ironton last Thursday, and went to Arcadia in the evening. He made things lively at Baird & Green's store, using loud, profane, obscene and very abusive language toward the inmates thereof. Mr. Green ordered him away, and to show that he was in earnest, took up an axe-belt and placed himself by the door. As soon as he did so, Joe approached him in pugilistic attitude, receiving a full-swing blow under the ear which made him measure his length upon the ground. He got up, still showing fight, only to be knocked down again. This for four or five times—the last time, as he arose, getting in a lick with a rock upon Mr. Green's head, tearing the scalp. Then Mr. G. ran inside for his shotgun, but before he could return with it, Joe—presumably by this time sobered up—got out of the way. They say a gallon of blood was washed out of the darkey's head that evening, but next day he was lively as a cricket, and the only sign left of his racket was a gash or two on the side of his cranium, with several Maltese crosses done in plaster.

There were six good, old-style drunks in Ironton last Thursday—we mean public drunks, exposed to the naked eye and ear, and visible and audible to every passer-by. Hilarious drunks; fighting drunks; loud-mouthed drunks. Drunks warranted to wake the echoes and fan the atmosphere. There may have been as many as "still" drunks, or sleepy drunks or dead drunks, hidden far from the madding crowd; but of these we take no account. They are not of our province, and we trespass not on private grounds. But the "whoopie" drunk is lawful jettison to the skimmer of the local seas. And these six drunks above alluded to being of the Bitter Creek variety, we advert to them publicly, but with due precaution as to locality and personae. Therefore, we simply say they were in Ironton, and for the space of a cloudy summer afternoon the town in one spot or two was enlivened with the halo of their radiance. They were not confined to caste or color, nor barred by previous condition of servitude. They were social equality drunks, that wiped out the lines between the high and the low, the artificial conditions, and set free the emotions which obliterate class distinction and eventually evolve into the beatific Brotherhood of Man. What though curses rent the air! and fists were flourished! and dornicks whizzed! The cup that both cheers and inebriates must have its fashious play, and he who pours libation to Bacchus bath immunity. Perish the tongue that would utter, or that hand that would write, ought to infringe his prerogative! Such is not our purpose. We only desire to chronicle and set down for the edification of future generations that Thursday, August 23d, A. D. 1894, was a red-letter day in the annals of the City of Ironton, Iron county, Mo. None but a well regulated municipality could have, or having, could fittingly enjoy, such an event, and its occurrence must be formally entered upon the ledger of Time.

Mr. H. L. Simmerman, as is known to all Vallegians, is a retired foundryman, with the foundry and a good many castings of various kinds still on hand. These latter he sells as there is demand for them, and not infrequently calls from a distance are made for grate-bars, sash-weights, etc., as well as for an occasional heavier casting. Among the articles left was a tire-plate—a piece of metal weighing

six hundred pounds. A blacksmith and wagon-maker over in Farmington heard of it, and several months ago began corresponding about it. He wrote several letters, which were promptly responded to, but nothing definite was determined upon, though there was no kick as to the price. About six weeks ago Buck Martin, who drives a two-mule team, was in our neighboring town and the b. and w. told him if he would load up the tire-plate and bring it to him, the pay for the iron and the hauling thereof would be forthcoming. Buck being a little short on hauling about that time, went to Mr. Simmerman and offered to take the plate over and bring back the money asked for it—eleven dollars. Mr. S., thinking he could trust Buck to that extent, consented, and the colored brother loaded up the metal and hied him and his mules and his wagon to Farmington. Next day he came back with his wagon and his mules, but no money. He said, with a most sorrowful face, "Mr. Simmerman, I done lost dat 'leven dollars outen my pocket! How I lost it or just whar I lost it, I doan know; but I lost it sure enough!" It was indeed a sorrowful circumstance. If Buck had spent it for good red licker, or lost it on a jack-pot, or shot it away in that classical game called "craps," his loss wouldn't have been wholly without compensation. But as they don't disburse the funds of any sort in Farmington, and kyards and bones are unknown over there, Mr. Martin is not to be blamed for not taking a hand and blowing in the tire-plate in a sportsmanlike manner. So he lost it out of his vest pocket; just how he lost it, or where, of course he doesn't know. He jist lost it!

Next Saturday the Ironton school board will meet again and again vote for a principal of the public school. This will be the third or fourth time the same question has been up for determination, and to the patrons of the school it looks very much as if the directors were lacking in seriousness, justice, or good horse sense—if not in all these essentials. If the matter is approached with an eye single to the good administration of the school for whose support the whole community pays, it seems to us it must be quickly determined, one way or another. We understand that Messrs. Edgar, Byers and Whitworth are in favor of again employing Prof. Vance, while Messrs. Gay, Hutchins and Newman are for anybody—not much matter whom—to defeat him. The three former gentlemen give as their reasons for supporting Prof. Vance in preference to an untied stranger, that he is a good disciplinarian, a successful educator, and a careful, tireless worker in his profession. The latter three oppose him, because, they say, he is postmaster! That if he was a they would willingly vote for him. We respectfully submit that this sounds like nonsense, to give it no harsher name. Mr. Vance was postmaster and principal last year: did he neglect his duties pertaining to the latter position? Was his work less thorough, his school less efficient, than in former years, and he only principal? The gentlemen of the board, is the sole question for you to consider as guardians of the school. The three directors favoring him say that if it be shown that Mr. V. has been in any way delinquent in his administration, or if it be demonstrated that the good of the school demands a change, then they will favor some other applicant. This challenge has been out for months, and the reply is, "he is postmaster!" So much for the positions of the directors. Now let us take a little about the too often ignored interests of the patrons of the school—of those who have to go down into their pockets for the school, and who care little for the animosities and prejudices which have so long kept open this unnecessarily vexed question. Our school is not without its history, and that history convicts a not professed lesson to all who desire to act outside the pale of personal feeling and prejudice. Look over its record of teachers—principals—for twenty-five years, and tell us how many have proven successful; how many have not been found wanting in some essentials; and how often the school has been on the verge of ruin by reason of the inefficiency of its head. Not all our failures, but many were. We believe that three of all those successively chosen proved equal to the task assumed, and one of these three is Prof. Vance. We don't desire to deal in adulation, but the recognized facts are that he is a good governor; that he wrought order of disorder, and reduced to obedience a set of hitherto unruly boys who had terrorized the school and made it hazardous to the more tractable and obedient pupils (under his supervision the teachers in the other departments have not been guyed and defied; nor innocent little girls insulted; nor the walls covered with obscenity); that he is a scholar and an efficient educator; that he prides in his work and is faithful to his trust. As an offset to all this—as a reason for discarding him and taking up a new and untied man—his opponents tell us that he is postmaster! Is there nothing behind this? Is there no politics in it? If Prof. Vance were a good Republican would the fact of his being postmaster cut any figure with some of those now opposing him? We don't know. Maybe in that event some of those now for him would be against him, but in the selections for the other departments they have shown no such spirit. So long as the given reasons for his retention stand unrefuted, Mr. V.'s supporters need no political animus to sustain them or explain their position. When his opponents give a valid reason—valid to the people who are to be served—we will gladly admit that in so far as they are concerned there is no prejudice, personal feeling or politics in it. Until such reason is given, in our eyes there is no excuse for their stubbornness.

To the Ladies: Please call on Mrs. H. A. Baird and accept Perfection for Woman.

To the Public.

REVIEW, Mo., Aug. 20, 1894.

All persons indebted to HARRAL BROS. are requested to pay their accounts in full by the 15th of September next, as we need our money.

HARRAL BROS.

Job-work of all kinds at this office.

Why Not Settle It This Way?

ARCADIA VALLEY, Aug. 27, 1894.

Ed. Register—As the time is approaching for the "set-to-for-points" in our school board, I hope they may come to some agreement appointing a principal. As I understand it, the only objection to Prof. Vance, who has had charge of the schools for a number of years, is that he is postmaster, and should not hold two positions. Now, I have lived in this valley for many years, and have always felt greatly interested in our public schools and their education; and in all my experience among teachers I have found none who has taken more care of his pupils than Prof. Vance, and it is acknowledged by nearly all patrons of our schools that he has proved himself to be the best educator we have ever had. Now, I hold that it is not the business of our school board to inquire what other business he is engaged in; the only question they should determine is, is he a good teacher? Does he give his school the attention it requires? If he does, then it is not the business of the honorable school board to go any further. I think it would be better not to discharge an old, tried soldier until you have found a competent new recruit.

I would propose that if the school board at their next meeting come to no agreement, then let it be determined by the white patrons of our school by ballot. Certainly, the colored people, having a school of their own, cannot be directly interested in ours.

AN OLD RESIDENT.

Arcadia Items.

A new coach has been added to the short train.

H. N. has a new road cart.

The "extensive" (?) iron fence in front of the convent is a great improvement.

Mr. Whitworth is building a second story to his old home place. It will be quite an improvement when completed.

Don't forget to go to hear the little folks Friday night.

Henry Evans gave a ball last week which attracted several people whose names were written in a book in the hands of J. M. England.

Mr. Geo. Tual of De Soto is visiting relatives.

Grandma More is still on the improve.

Miss Morris of St. Louis is visiting Mrs. Pike.

Bert DeMeir is home from the country.

Mrs. Andrews and daughter spent several days in Poplar Bluff last week.

Chas. Langdon has been in the valley for a week.

Fred Green and wife of St. Louis have been visiting relatives.

Mrs. G. W. Farrar and daughter, Mr. Fred Russell, Miss Nora Russell and Misses Maude and Blanche Fletcher have returned from Shannon county. They were accompanied by Theo. Farrar, who will make a short visit and then return.

Miss Knox of Paragould and Miss Blanche Green of Iron Mountain spent several days with Misses Green and Reburn.

There was a big ball game at Bismarck Sunday, and a special car went from Arcadia and Ironton.

JEROME.

From Des Arc.

Miss Minnie Collins returned home from Keener Tuesday night, where she has been teaching school.

Miss Agnes Maddock returned home Sunday from Potosi, where she has been visiting relatives.

John Briden, near Des Arc, has sold his farm for a large stock of clothing in Jacksonville, Ill.

The infant child of Wm. Loyd, section foreman of this place, was buried here Sunday.

Mrs. VanNort and little granddaughter, of St. Louis, was the guest of Mrs. E. C. West last week.

Mr. Isaac Stamp and C. Lucy have exchanged places. Mr. Stamp will take charge of the books, etc. at E. W. Graves' of this place, and Mr. Lucy will go to Keener. We are glad to welcome Mr. Stamp and family back again, while at the same time regret to see Mr. Lucy's family leave.

Mr. O. C. Morris of Scatterville will remove his family back to Des Arc this week, for the purpose of schooling his children.

Quite a number of young people from Des Arc attended the camp-meeting at Lesterville.

Dr. Bates of Piedmont was called to see Mrs. Joo. Keithly Sunday night, who is very sick.

Geo. W. Morris, traveling salesman for Myer, Schmid & Robyn, spent Sunday with his family of Des Arc.

Mr. Geo. W. Wallis, proprietor of the Des Arc hotel, has just purchased a fine organ.

Mrs. Chas. Williams presented her husband with a fine boy on Monday, August 20. All are doing well.

ISAAC.

Annapolis News.

Ed. Register—A special courier from Scatterville brought the following for "Murphy's" letter to the REGISTER: The fat man from Scatterville goes hunting and rides his favorite mule, Curley. Now Curley is an obedient mule, and not able to speak intelligibly, or perhaps he might have told the fat man to take along a supply of caps—a thing indispensable to a mule-loading gun. But, as suggested, the mule Curley being unable to speak, meekly carried the fat man all over Stone Mountain and vicinity, and not until the day's hunt was over did the fat man discover that he had hunted all day without any caps. But, as he remarked, perhaps it did not matter, as he did not meet anything to shoot at. The fat man, however, is said to be a good marksman when the boys don't monkey with his gun; but he can't be blamed for missing the board with a wad.

The ice cream supper—on account of damp weather—was given at the Annapolis House, instead of on the lawn, as was the intention. Every one seemed to be having a good time. A beautiful quilt, decorated with "I. O. O. F." emblems, was voted to the prettiest lady. Miss May Nelson was the lucky one. A beautiful glass box, the work of Miss Rowena Benson, was

voted to the most popular gentleman, or, as was announced, to the noblest and best man. Of course, Mr. Editor, under such rulings the jury were bound to render a verdict in favor of "Murphy." We would have had some chance if it had been voted to the laziest or homeliest, but when it was decided to vote to the noblest, "Murphy" had a dead cinch on it! The box is a perfect beauty, all framed together with silk ribbon, with a half-dozen beautiful bows and exquisite flowers painted on the glass. The little box is a perfect beauty and will be the source of many pleasant memories. Of course it was not intended alone for "Murphy," but we can't help feeling grateful for such a beautiful article of artistic workmanship from the hands of one so fair.

Miss Williams and Miss Bennet of Doe Run are the guests of Miss Matilda Benson.

Several friends were down from Sabula to attend the ice cream supper Friday night.

Wm. Towl is at home once more.

Miss Ida Bolinger of Sabula is in town.

We also note with pleasure the faces of Mr. and Mrs. Keathley, Mr. and Mrs. John Brewer, and Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Slusher.

MURPHY.
August 26, 1894.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life, Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Crisp's Drug Store.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

World's Fair Highest Award.

Personal.

Miss Belle Lewis of St. Louis is visiting friends in the valley.

Mrs. Fred Kindell is visiting in Eldon, Iowa.

W. H. Byers and son, Harry, returned from Atlantic City Saturday. Mr. Byers greatly improved in health.

Chas. Newman returned to St. Louis Sunday.

Miss Laura Hampton, after spending several days of last week in town, the guest of Miss Mable Davis, returned to her home in St. Louis Sunday.

Miss Louisa Schwab is visiting friends in New York.

Miss Ella Breslin of St. Louis is visiting her sister Mrs. Dunne of Pilot Knob.

The following St. Louisians who have been spending the summer in Arcadia Valley at the residence of Mrs. M. B. Bradley have returned to their homes: Silas B. Jones and family, Dr. B. Manovill and family, Mr. Geo. Hess and family, Mrs. Putman, Miss May Petre, Mr. Robert Burns and Ben J. Pickett.

Mr. Anna Kendall visited Poplar Bluff friends last week.

Misses Nellie Mace and Della Davis of St. Louis, after a week's visit to Misses Belle and May Bradley, returned to the city last week.

Mrs. J. J. Settle of Fredericktown is the guest of Mrs. J. T. Ake.

Among the attendants at the camp-meeting at DeLassus from Ironton were: Misses Lizzie and Anna Kendall, Olga Schmitz, Lulu and Bertha Fairchild, Alice Gay, Belle Whitworth, May Tong, Mrs. Moser, Mrs. Gay, Mrs. Whitworth, Messrs. Will Kendall, Geo. Gay, John Madigan, Joe Zwart, Albert Zwart, Will Whitworth, Ed Fairchild and Alex Fletcher.

A. J. Burks of Farmington visited Ironton last week.

Dr. R. W. Gay, wife and baby came up from Keener Thursday. The Dr. returned to Leeper Friday, while his wife and baby will remain several weeks visiting relatives.

Mrs. John Butts and children from Weatherford, Tex., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Thos. Newman.

Chas. Harvill of Poplar Bluff is visiting friends here.

Mr. Francis of St. Louis spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. W. T. Gay and May, Misses Georgia Muffley and Eva Purkiss are visiting in Farmington.

Miss Ida Ryan of Potosi visited the Oliver House last week.

Miss Bebe Ryan is in Ironton visiting her sister, Mrs. Oliver.

Miss Fannie Markham has returned home from Ohio, where she has been visiting the past two months.

The success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhoea in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Jonstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhoea very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it can not be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Mrs. P. R. Crisp.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE RETIREMENT

of W. H. REESE from the business of D. F. REESE & Bro., necessitates changes, to accomplish which requires a

General Cleaning Out of Stock!

To this end I have decided to sell off in all lines at a sacrifice and those looking for

BARCAINS

will do well to call on me before purchasing, as I am determined to make prices which will move all stock within the next sixty days—Groceries excepted.

D. F. REESE

IRONTON, MO.

IT MUST BE

A CLEAN SWEEP

AT THE

Corner Store

IN PILOT KNOB.

I AM COMPELLED TO SELL OUT!

GOOD REASONS FOR IT!

I AM Compelled to Sell Everything on Hand, Independent of Cost. It MUST GO! Some lines, of course, are no longer complete, but there is good selection in others. Come with your

NICKELS, DIMES & DOLLARS.

You Will Receive Value Therefor

CHARLES MASCHMEYER.

BISHOP'S

HARDWARE = STORE!



South Side of Courthouse Square.

STOVES,

FURNITURE

HARDWARE

HOUSEHOLD GOODS,

TINWARE,

QUEENSWARE

AND CUTLERY.

Agricultural Goods,

PUMPS, PAINTS, & C.

Job-Work, Roofing and Guttering

promptly done.

ASTHMA. CROSBY'S ASTHMA CURE.

Cures Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption where every other remedy has entirely failed. It gives immediate rest and relief in the most severe attacks, which cannot be obtained from any other remedy. Promotes sound refreshing sleep. No more smothering, distress or sleepless nights. A permanent cure assured in every curable case. Price \$1.00 of Druggists or by mail. Trial Package Mailed Free to any sufferer.

COLLIER BROS. MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo., Sole Proprietors.

For Sale by P. R. Crisp, Druggist.